

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 642

When Di Beiming heard the palace mistress' words, he frowned. "Little Jiu, you don't have to listen to my mother..."

"Brother Beiming, have you also attended Tianyuan Academy?" Yun Chujiu interrupted Di Beiming's words and suddenly asked with sparkling eyes.

"HMPH! Beiming was the most outstanding child in the Tianyuan Continent. Naturally, he graduated from the Tianyuan Academy. Moreover, he had always been ranked first on the Tianyuan Academy's Tian Honor Roll during his enrollment period. After graduation, he had also occupied the first place on the Tianyuan Academy's ranking board. How could such an outstanding son of mine be with a little trash like you?!" When the palace mistress talked about Di Beiming, her eyes were filled with pride and pride.

Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed. "Palace Mistress, I wonder if you would be able to keep your word? As long as I can enter the top hundred of the Tian Honor Roll, you won't stop me from dating Brother Beiming?"

The palace mistress curled her lips in disdain, "Of course. I'm just afraid that you won't dare to agree."

"Alright! I agree!" Yun Chujiu's small face was full of pride. 'It's only the top 100 in the Tian Honor Roll. I'll give you first place and blind your snobbish eyes!'

The palace mistress sneered again and again. This little girl really did not know the immensity of heaven and earth! People from such a low-tier world like the Qingxuan Continent who had ascended to the Tianyuan Continent were already discriminated against in the Tianyuan Continent. Although this little girl's Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit sounded good, to be able to ascend before the age of thirty would take a lot of luck! 'HMPH, you've really overestimated yourself!'

"Little girl, there's no point in just agreeing like this! We have to have a time limit. How about this... Let's have a five-year limit. If you can enter the top one hundred list within five years, I won't ask about you and Beiming anymore. What if you can't do it within five years?" The palace mistress felt that it was simply impossible to achieve. The little girl probably would not be able to even reach the fifth level of

the Spirit Emperor realm within five years, much less enter the top one hundred placing in the Tian Honor Roll of the Tianyuan Academy.

“If I can’t do it, I won’t bother Big Brother Beiming anymore. If I don’t keep my word, then let me be struck to death by lightning!” Yun Chujiu said with a serious expression, secretly laughing in her heart. ‘HMPH, just because I won’t bother Prince Charming doesn’t mean that he won’t bother me. The thunder can strike me to death...if it even has the ability to!’

How would the palace mistress know that there were twists and turns in this? Although she knew that Yun Chujiu had the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit, she still felt that she was only slightly stronger than an ordinary person. How could she not be afraid of being struck by lightning?!

Thus, the palace mistress nodded her head with satisfaction. “Alright! It’s a deal! During this period, I will introduce other girls to Beiming. If you can’t take it, then give up as soon as possible!”

“Mother! I don’t want to see any of those idiots in the future. If you continue to pretend to be sick and force me to participate in some nonsense banquet, I will move out,” Di Beiming said with a cold face! ‘It was not easy for me to explain to Black Thing about what happened last time. Isn’t this just adding to my troubles?!’

The palace mistress was so angry that she gritted her teeth. “What idiots? Which one of them isn’t better than this little trash?! They have the family background, spiritual power, and looks. You’re really pissing me off!”

Yun Chujiu stood at the side with a gentle look on her face. She cursed in her heart, ‘Old witch, just you wait. I’ll show you how good this gigolo’s insight is. For him to be able to marry me is simply a blessing that he has cultivated over eight lifetimes!!’

The palace mistress glared at Yun Chujiu fiercely and comforted herself, ‘Take it slow. This son of mine is stubborn. Since he’s already enlightened, I don’t believe that those girls can’t be compared to this little trash!’